

#1

Honeymoon In Darjeeling

Part - 1



Amar'sroshta

Darjeeling

One of the most beautiful places in Northern India.

Salim's adoption papers had finally come in, and to celebrate the occasion Preetha planned for a vacation in Darjeeling.

Mom, look...
Toy train!

They were so happy, the world was their oyster.

You, look; brrrr...
its freezing!

Mom, I told you to wrap the shawl at least. and who wears a saree in the hills? Impractical!

Shut up, my practical poppa.

And what if you catch cold?

I don't catch cold your mom is too strong.

Welcome, welcome Mrs. Mullick!

Uh, yes.. I am sorry...

It's miss, Miss Banerjee. My husband and I are separated Mr. Palit if I recckon...

No, need to be. take us to our room please...

I hope you arranged for the exact room I requested for?

Yes ma'am, the mountain facing one.

This is the exact double bed deluxe room Mr. Mullick booked for your honeymoon in 2010, I even remember the date!

This was Preetha's revenge on Ayan and his family. The same room where they spent their honeymoon. Now she will spend the next three days with Salim in that room itself.

She will celebrate her second Honeymoon in the same room, on the same bed, where they made love fiercely.

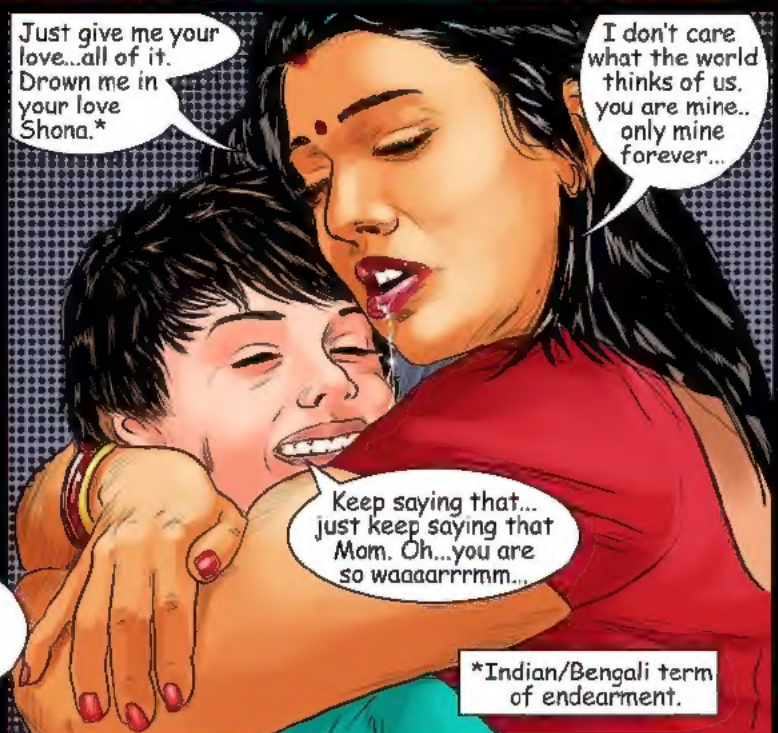
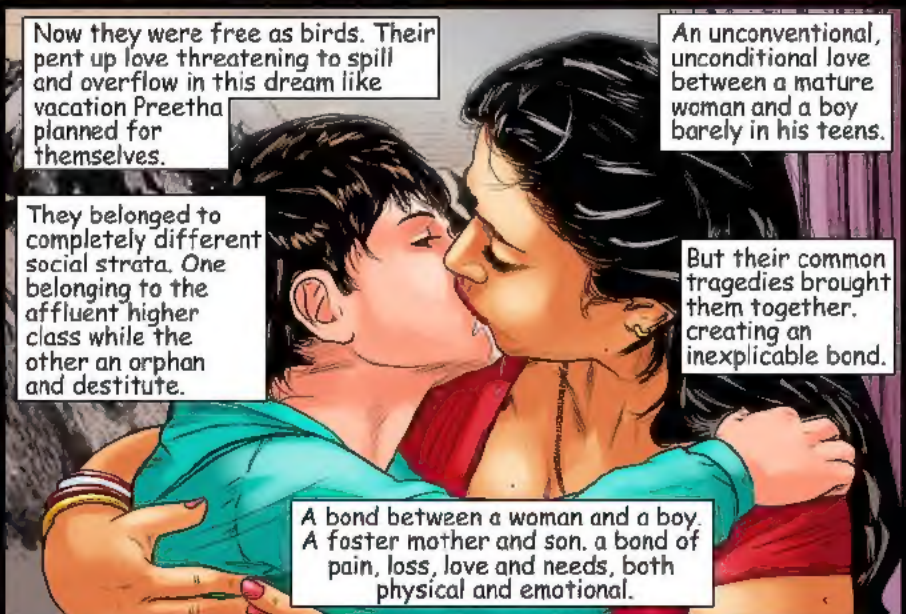
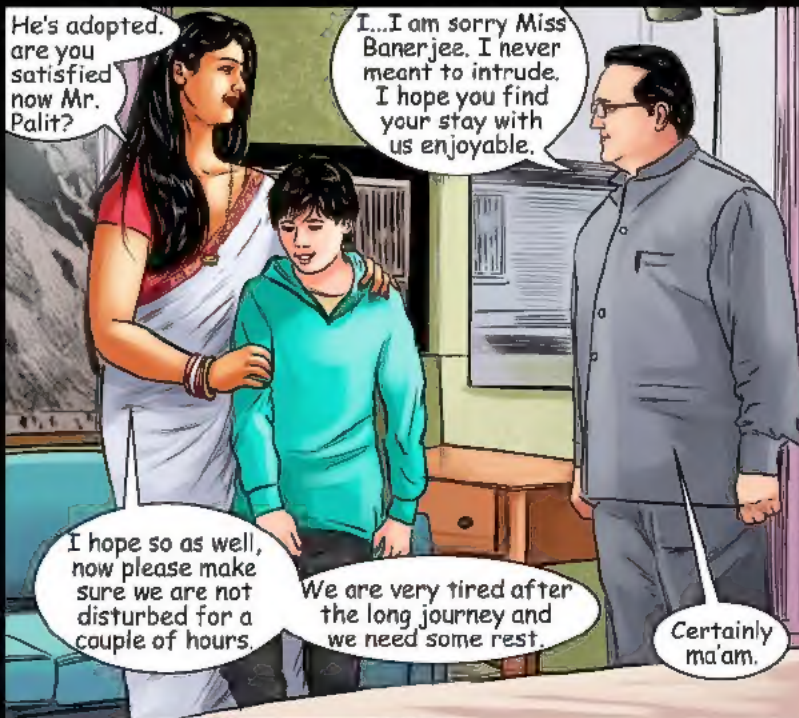
And this young master? I don't recall him I am afraid...

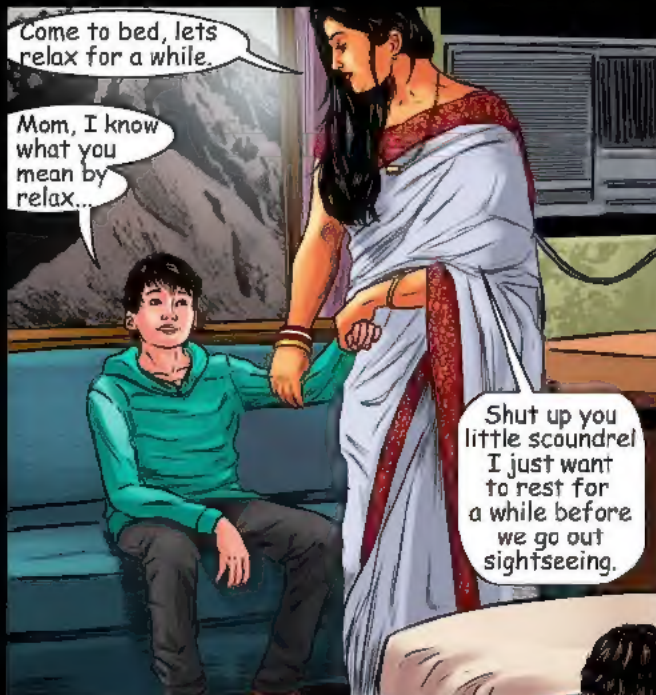
Aren't you overstepping your boundary as the manager of this hotel Mr. Palit? Am I here to answer your questions after travelling for more than a day?

This is Salim, my son; if it satisfies your curiosity.

I...I am sorry Mrs... uh...Miss Banerjee. I didn't mean to intrude.







Come to bed, lets relax for a while.

Mom, I know what you mean by relax...

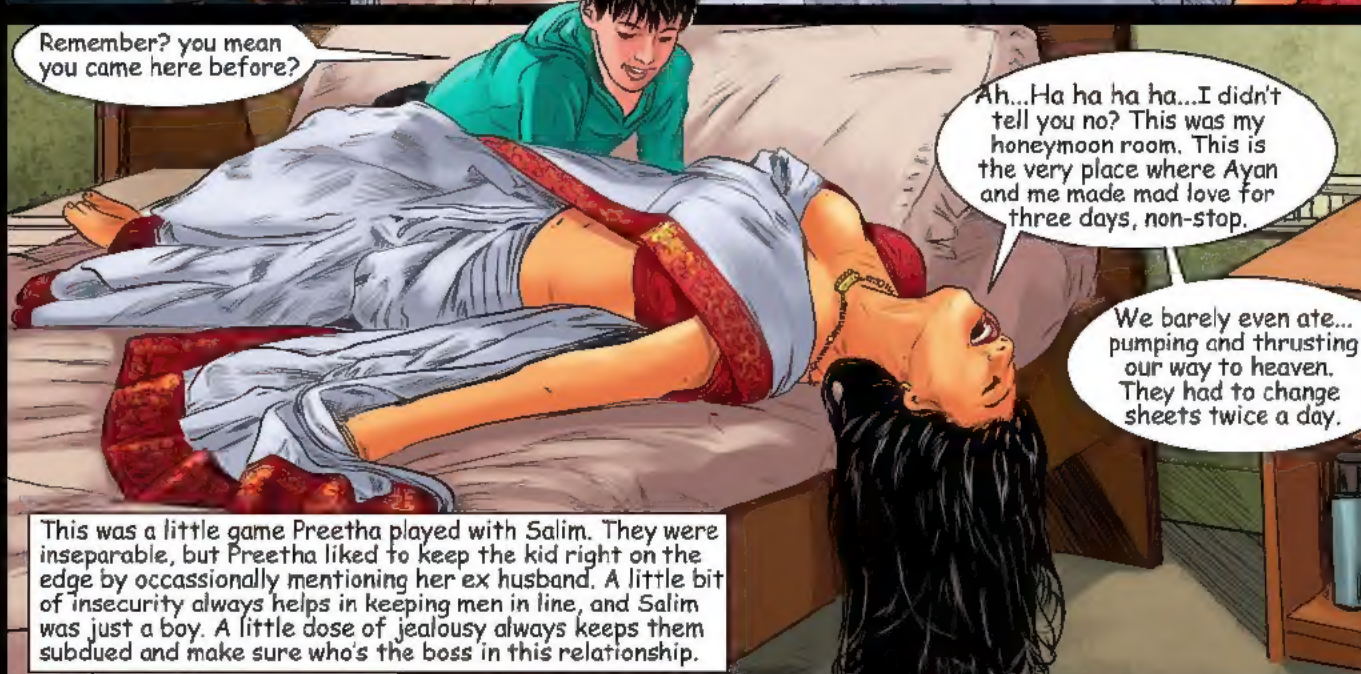
Shut up you little scoundrel! I just want to rest for a while before we go out sightseeing.



Okay, okay. I know you have been very stressed for the last two weeks. Office, and then those papers... It has been very hectic for you Mommy. Can I give you a foot or back massage?

Later, now just lie down with me.

Ahhh...the bed is so soft, just as I remember...

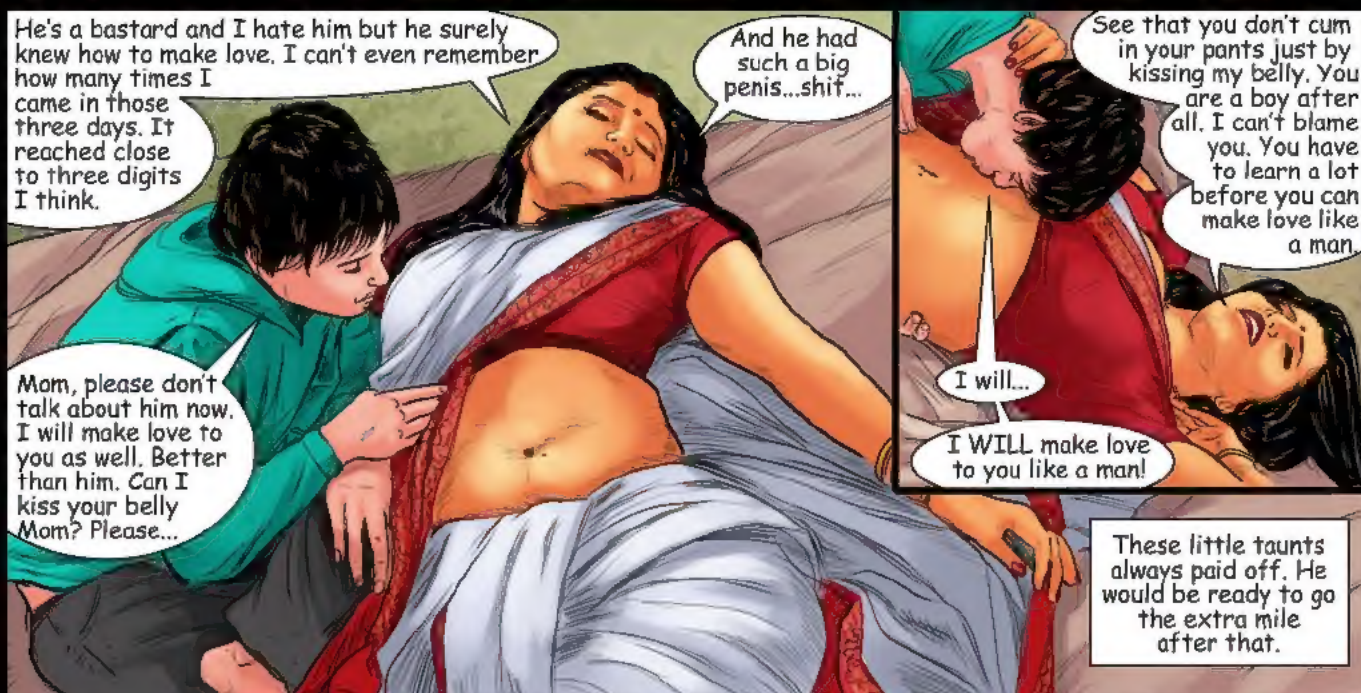


Remember? you mean you came here before?

Ah...Ha ha ha ha...I didn't tell you no? This was my honeymoon room. This is the very place where Ayan and me made mad love for three days, non-stop.

We barely even ate... pumping and thrusting our way to heaven. They had to change sheets twice a day.

This was a little game Preetha played with Salim. They were inseparable, but Preetha liked to keep the kid right on the edge by occasionally mentioning her ex husband. A little bit of insecurity always helps in keeping men in line, and Salim was just a boy. A little dose of jealousy always keeps them subdued and make sure who's the boss in this relationship.



He's a bastard and I hate him but he surely knew how to make love. I can't even remember how many times I came in those three days. It reached close to three digits I think.

And he had such a big penis...shit...

Mom, please don't talk about him now. I will make love to you as well. Better than him. Can I kiss your belly Mom? Please...

See that you don't cum in your pants just by kissing my belly. You are a boy after all. I can't blame you. You have to learn a lot before you can make love like a man.

I will...

I WILL make love to you like a man!

These little taunts always paid off. He would be ready to go the extra mile after that.

Though their relationship was peculiar to the best, Preetha like a responsible mother made sure not to spoil her child.

Why didn't you wear a bra Mom? people were looking at you in the train.

People always look at me baby...

No, I don't like it. You are mine and mine only. No one should look at you. You're so beautiful!

Salim was ~~xxxxx~~, right in his puberty. Hormones were raging in his small yet healthy body. At this juncture he had access to unimaginable treasures. The full grown ripe body of a phenomenally beautiful woman in her prime. The holy grail of all male teens.

Mommy, you are smelling of milk. it has seeped in your blouse. Please... a little...

No... later.

Unchecked, it could spoil him for life.

Then kisses, lots...lots of kisses please!

In their relationship sex was not as unconditional as love. Preetha gave him sex but in a controlled manner.

It was more of a reward than right for little Salim. She didn't even let him sleep with her every night. There was strict discipline to maintain.

Salim proved to be more than happy to abide by those rules. He was picked up from the dust and placed on a pedestal and he never forgot that.

Mwah

Mwah

Mmm..muahh

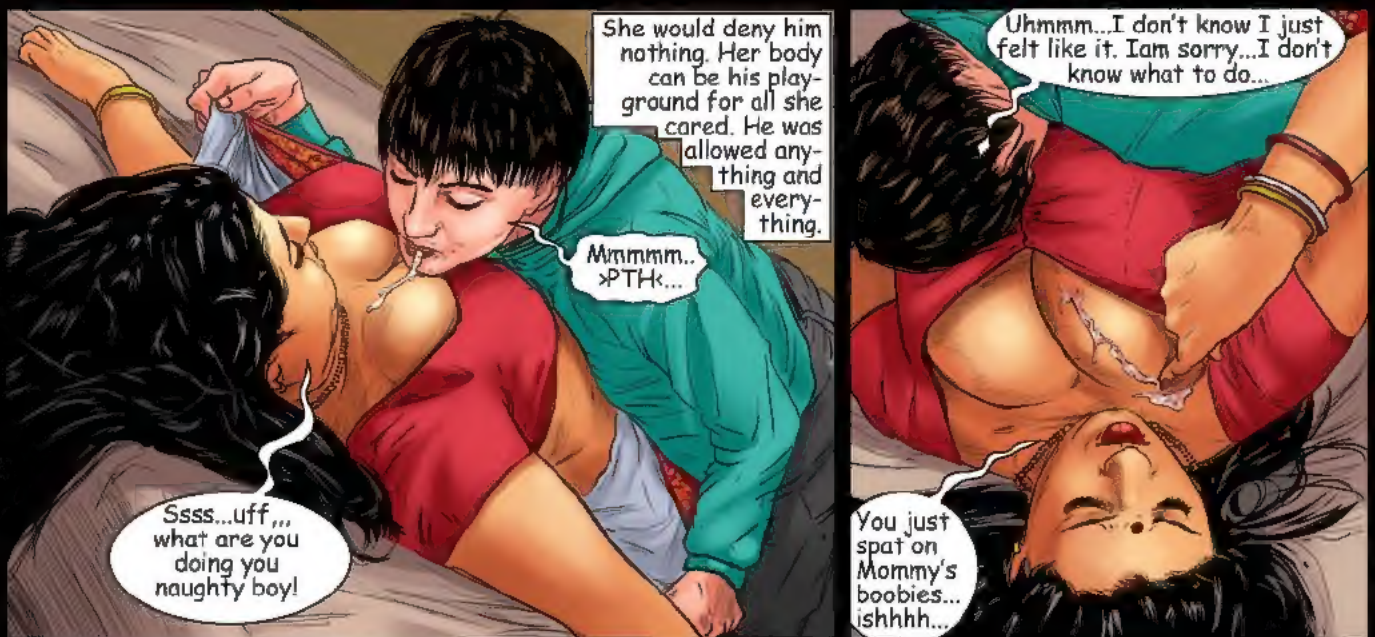
Mmmm...no taxes on kisses....

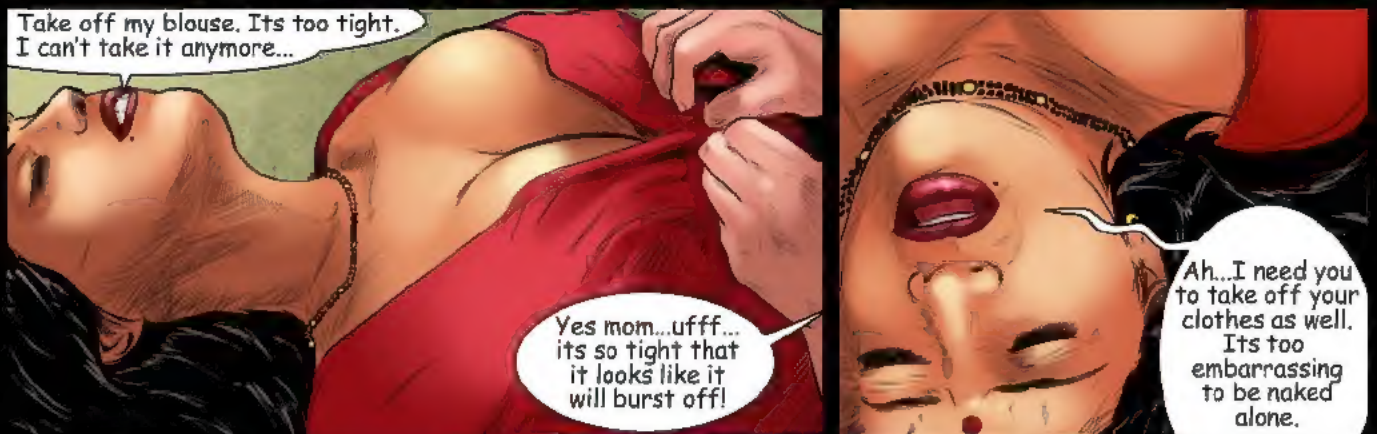
To him Preetha was not just a woman. She was his Mother, his saviour, his lover. She was his Goddess and he, her humble worshipper. He could do anything for her pleasure and happiness, his life was her. Salim's devotion to her was absolute. Every inch of her body was sacred to him and he knew sacred and valuable things are not easily achievable.

Mmmmm...warm soft belly. Why are you so soft Mommy?

Salim took care of all household chores, from cleaning, washing, cooking, getting groceries... everything. Beside that he had to work extra hard to catch up in the school where Preetha had admitted him to. He was a very intelligent boy and quickly caught on with the studies. Preetha made sure he has no free time and made him work like a horse. Salim did not have any qualms regarding that. He was more than happy to serve his Goddess Mother. His light of Life.

Ahhh...all girls are soft my baby...







Are you kidding Mom?
Look at you!

Oh shut
up! you...



What are you doing?
Calm down we are
not doing it now...

Relax Mom, I just
want you to
relax and enjoy
some love.

But I just wanted
to cuddle for
a while baby...



With expert hands Salim unwrapped
the saree and petticoat in a flash.

Ahhh...Its okay baby.
It is that time of
the month for Mommy...

I know you love it
and thats why Mommy
planned the trip
this time of the
month when I am
always dripping.

Mommy, your
juices have
become
so thick!

Preetha knew what this
meant. She had planned
it actually. Her cycle
had ended and she
was ovulating. During
this time her vagina
discharged copious
amount of thick
milky fluid.

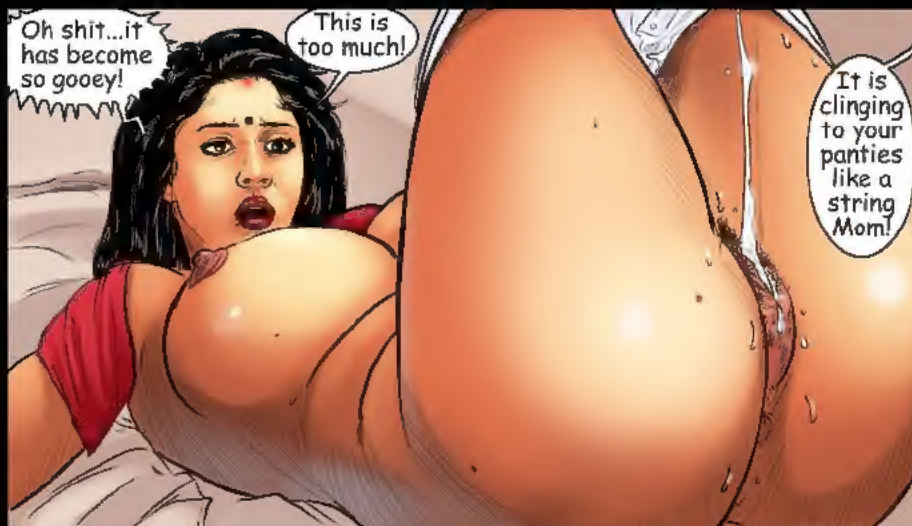
Her alimony confirmed and
Salim's adoption papers
cleared, Preetha was now
ready to become pregnant.
She wanted Salim to give
her a baby. A girl child
preferably, the one she
lost to the evil Mullicks.

Salim didn't know of her intentions,
he was too young and she didn't
want to make him feel nervous.
But if there was one person in the
world whose child she wanted to
bear, it was Salim's. She was
capable enough to take care
of both of them as her children.
There will be no other
man in their lives. Just
Salim and their love child.

They will have intense unprotected
sex in the mountains and she will
conceive a baby. She dreamt of the
time when she will be able to feed
both Salim and the baby with her
milk. Her motherhood will achieve
complete satisfaction.



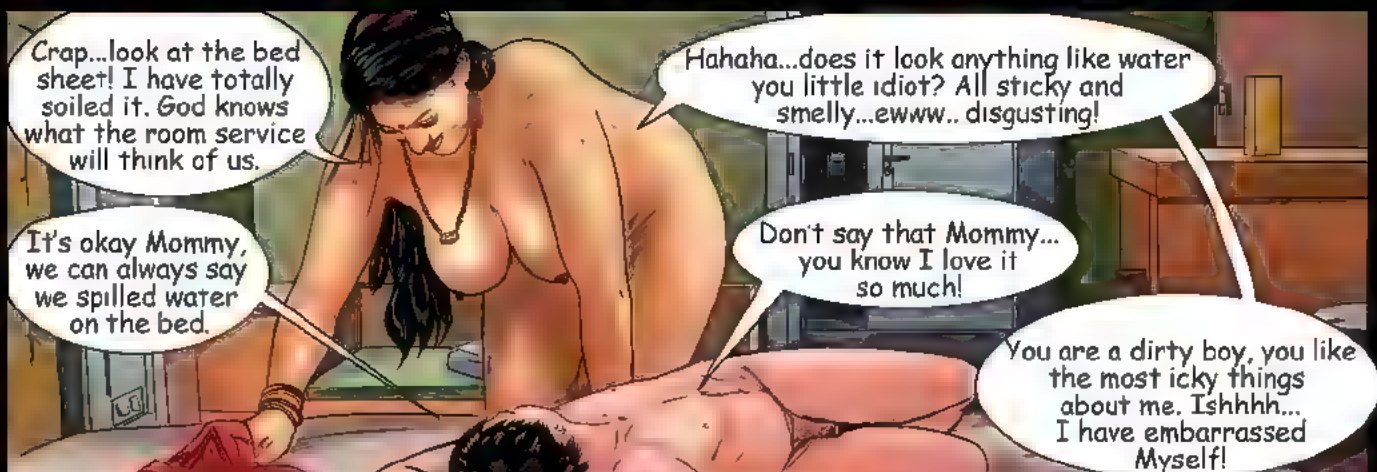
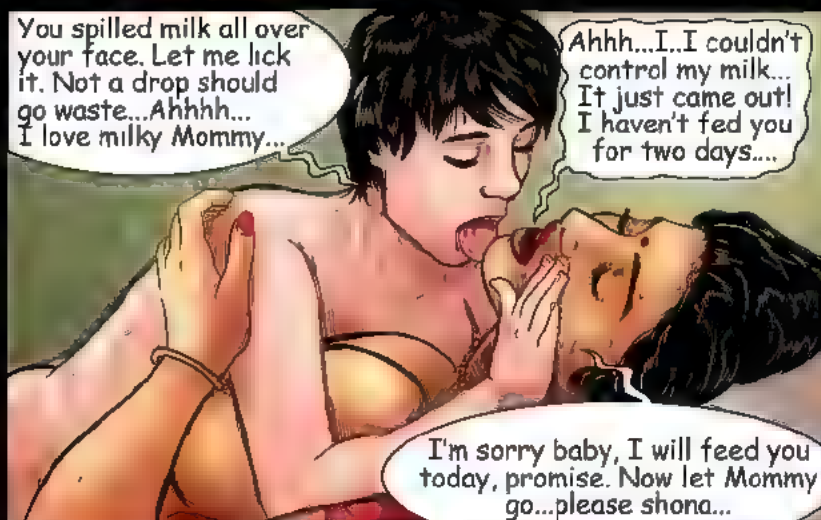
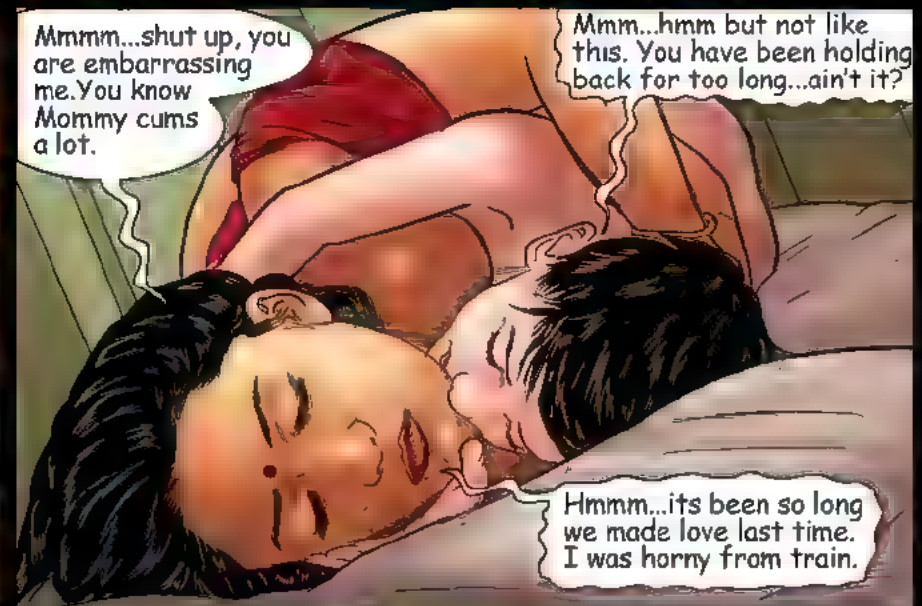
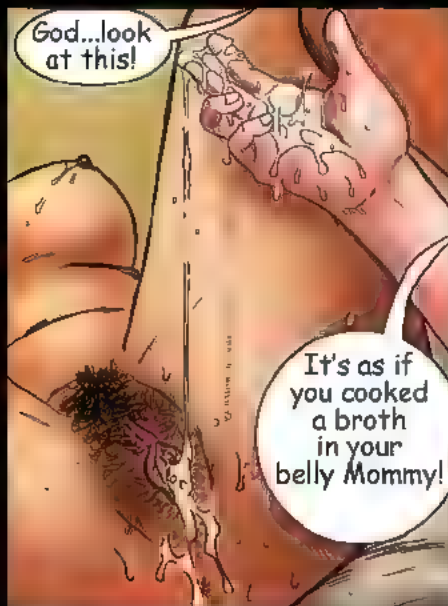
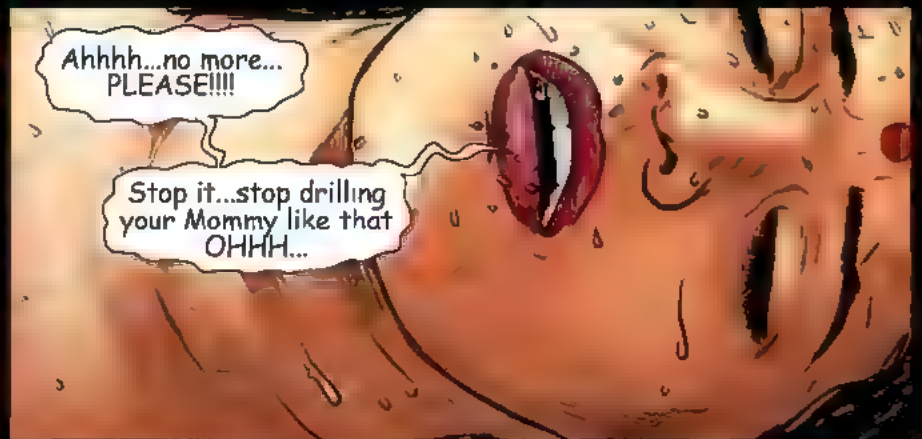
But It's so much more this
time Mommy. Your panties
have become so slimy. You
have been wearing this for
the whole night!



In the eight odd months they had been living together, Salim had grown this obsessive craving for her bodily fluids. First it started with her breast milk and then her vaginal fluids, saliva, sweat, and recently even urine which she in particular strictly detested.







If you were horny in train you could have told me. We could have slipped inside the toilet and made out. You didn't even touch me all the way

Ewww... those smelly toilets... yuck!

That's why we are girls and you are boys. We are taught control from our childhood.

Oye...come here and do your husband duties...

Help me with the lock of my mangalsutra please..

I seriously don't know how you girls can hold back so much.

>Sigh...<

Sure Mommy

I love you...I love you so much Mom...

Mmmm...

Owwhhh...this is the reason I decided to hold back until we reached the hotel. We can do whatever we like totally uninhibited. I can lose control as much as I want. I want our Honeymoon to be perfect. We will do the craziest of things babu...

Tee hee.

Tell me... tell me what Are we going to do Mommy

First I am going to clean myself up, then we are going to get out of this room, go around for some sight-seeing, have brunch do some shopping and more sightseeing...

and then come back to the hotel to continue where we left it from

Mmmgh...shit, you really did a number on my love pot. Ssss...it's hurting

And what of me? look at my pee pee... how hard it has become and you want to go out?

A-huh...consider this as punishment for hurting me first thing on our Honeymoon baby...

All you boys want is sex, sex and more sex.

No...don't give me those puppy eyes, I didn't come here to be cooped up in a hotel room humping and pumping every two hours. Honeymoon is not all about that, understand?

Mommy, just come to bed...just for a little while... please? I beg you....

>Sigh...< Hmmm, fine but no hanky panky business okay?



What are you doing you little goof ball?! stop licking me...you are messing me up all over once again!

What's there in my belly? you want to go inside it or what?

Yes Mommy, I want to go inside your belly...I want to go inside you...Ahhh.

It's so soft... so fleshy...I love the taste of your sweat Mommy..!



I wish you came out of this belly sweetie.

But I will let you go inside my belly. I will even let you come inside me, but not now, wait till night. Good things come with patience love...

Noooooo. please Mommmmy

Shhhh. no. No tantrums I told you we will do it later at night. We have three whole days baby..



No, this is not fair I made you come as soon as we entered the room. I am too excited now!

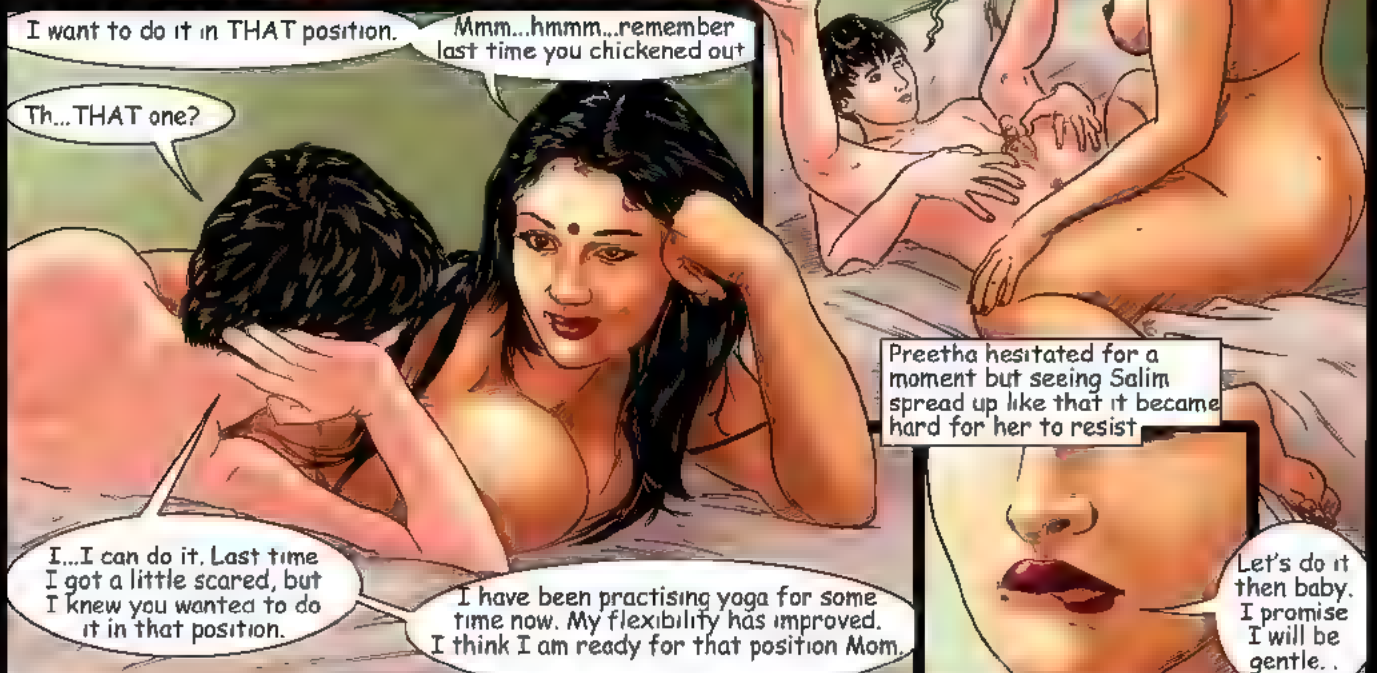
Did I ask you to make me come?

No...I want it...please please. please...please

Hi..hi..hee..hee...stop.. STOP...you are tickling me!...okay okay...but I have a cond tion

Come Mommy...I am ready for it. I will do anything for you as long as you love me.

God. look at you!



I want to do it in THAT position.

Mmm...hmmm...remember last time you chickened out

Th...THAT one?

Preetha hesitated for a moment but seeing Salim spread up like that it became hard for her to resist

I...I can do it. Last time I got a little scared, but I knew you wanted to do it in that position.

I have been practising yoga for some time now. My flexibility has improved. I think I am ready for that position Mom.

Let's do it then baby. I promise I will be gentle..



THE AMAZON was one sexual position Preetha always wanted to try when she read the Kamasutra after her marriage. Ayan was too queazy to try new adventurous poses and it gave the woman a complete dominant stature which he was veritably un-comfortable with.

While Salim was ready to go all the way, try anything and every thing to appease his Goddess mother.

Ssss... mmhh...

A...ahhh...



Is it okay baby? You know the safe word if it becomes too much for you.

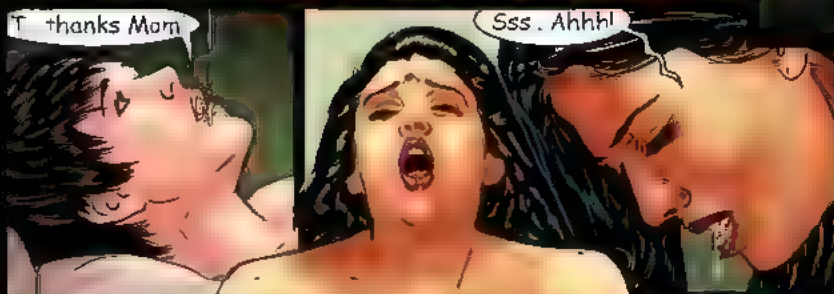
Nnnnh... I can take it Mom

Since Preetha was so much bigger than him they had this mutual safe word 'Loveson' if things became a bit too rough for him during their mating sessions

You are so brave, you deserve a reward.

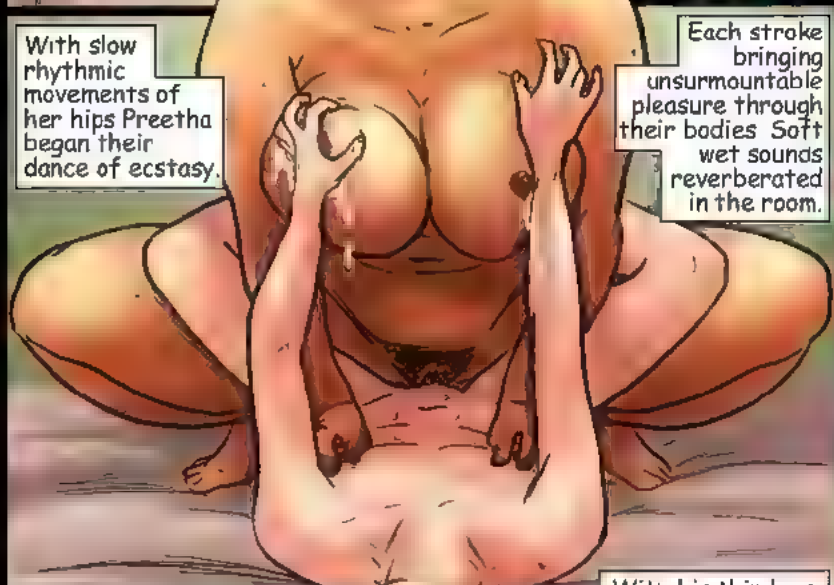


Preetha spat in Salim's open waiting mouth. He loved to taste and drink her saliva



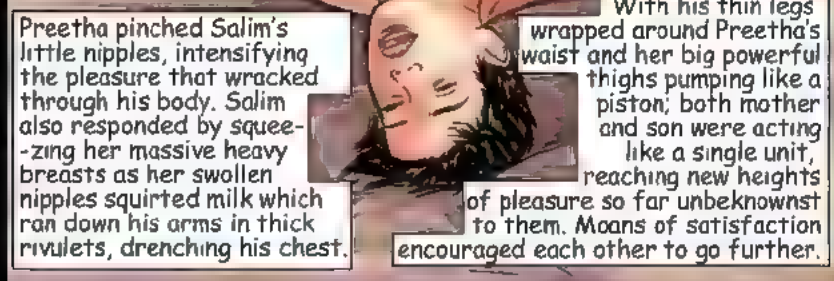
T thanks Mom

Sss. Ahhh!



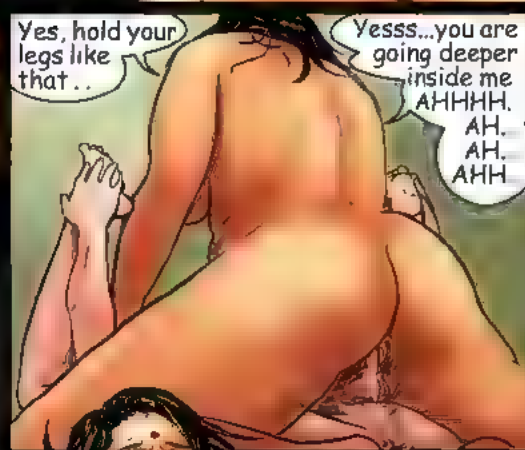
With slow rhythmic movements of her hips Preetha began their dance of ecstasy.

Each stroke bringing unsurmountable pleasure through their bodies. Soft wet sounds reverberated in the room.



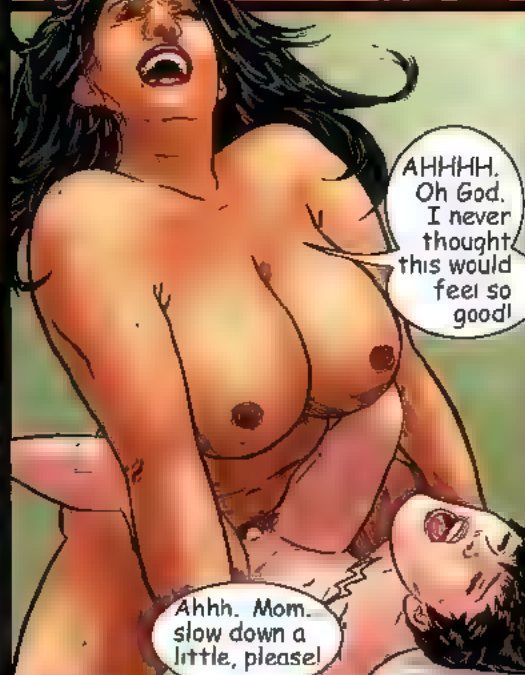
Preetha pinched Salim's little nipples, intensifying the pleasure that wracked through his body. Salim also responded by squeezing her massive heavy breasts as her swollen nipples squirted milk which ran down his arms in thick rivulets, drenching his chest.

With his thin legs wrapped around Preetha's waist and her big powerful thighs pumping like a piston, both mother and son were acting like a single unit, reaching new heights of pleasure so far unbeknownst to them. Moans of satisfaction encouraged each other to go further.



Yes, hold your legs like that..

Yesss...you are going deeper inside me. AHHHH. AH. AH. AHH



AHHHH. Oh God. I never thought this would feel so good!

Ahhh. Mom. slow down a little, please!

There was no slowing down for Preetha, not at this point.

But she knew how to encourage Salim to go the extra mile

Mmmm. Open up.

Aaahh.

A deep kiss, or a mouthful of her spit. Preetha released a thick frothy dollop which drooled down in the boy's mouth.

Ahhh... So much!

PWOK
PWOK
PWOK

PWOK
PWOKK
PHOCK
OKK

AHHH...now no stopping!

Mmmnnhh...you are loving it, aren't you? you are rock hard inside me...I...I never felt you so hard before.

Ahhh...I can take it Mommy...I don't want to stop either Oh God you are so hot inside...you will melt my Peepee!

I...it feel so different... I never felt like this before Mommy. Thank you for trying out this pose. Don't stop please!

I...I can't control myself... I have to do this faster, stronger...will you hold on for me Baby?

I will Mommy...

I will hold on, thrust as hard as you want...

I can do anything you want...

Even in the cool weather of Darjeeling both Preetha and Salim were sweating profusely from exertion. The room was filling up with the sweet stench of their sweat and sexual juices. They were reaching that final divine moment.

Like an untiring engine of sex Preetha started fucking Salim, her heavy buttocks jiggling with each rapid thrust, sweat glistening on her smooth olive skin.

Heavy gusts of her breath brushed Salim's face, now grimacing with the exertion of their back breaking love making.

Mommy...

MOM....

Loveson...

LOVESON!

Preetha's vagina was releasing her love discharges freely, it flowed down in a thick viscous stream. Salim could feel the warm liquid rolling down his balls and buttocks

N...noooo...please....I...I can't stop
...I am almost there baby
please don't use the safe
word now!

Salim was at the
ebb of his
endurance.
his back was
strained to
the point
of breaking.

Just a little more sweetie...please
AHHHHH.. Oh
God...look at
you...you are
getting fucked
like a Girl!

B .but Mom.
you are hurting
me...I can't
take it
anymore

I am
sorry
baby..

I am a bad .bad Mommy ..It's.. It's like
I am raping you! but I can't stop myself!
Ufff...the pleasure is too much!

Shit...this is so disgusting!

You were raped once before
and now I am raping you
again...please forgive
me baby...lets cum
together!

Don't say that.. it
is so embarrassing!

Ah. AHHH..
MOMMYYY

Mom.. Oh Mom . I
I am cum ..

THAP
THWAPP
THOP

And then...
they climaxed
together!

Preetha could feel Salim's hot
semen jet spraying inside her
womb as s multaneously her
body released a flood of liquids!

It was a divine biss
as both mother and
son ejaculated in
perfect harmony

A veritable explosion
of male and female
sexual fluids!

It overflowed and spilled, soiling the sheets.

An .Anhh Ahhh

AAAAHHHHH

AHHHHHH!

Ohhh...Aaaahh
We are coming Mommy...

We are both
Cumming!

Waves of intense
pleasure passed
through their bodies.

The strain of his
awkward position
was replaced by
an intense throb
that pulsated in
Salim's loins Preetha
too felt spent....

Oh Mommy...
>sniff<

Oh baby...my little sweet
heart...I have
been so
selfish ..I am
so...so sorry
my darling...

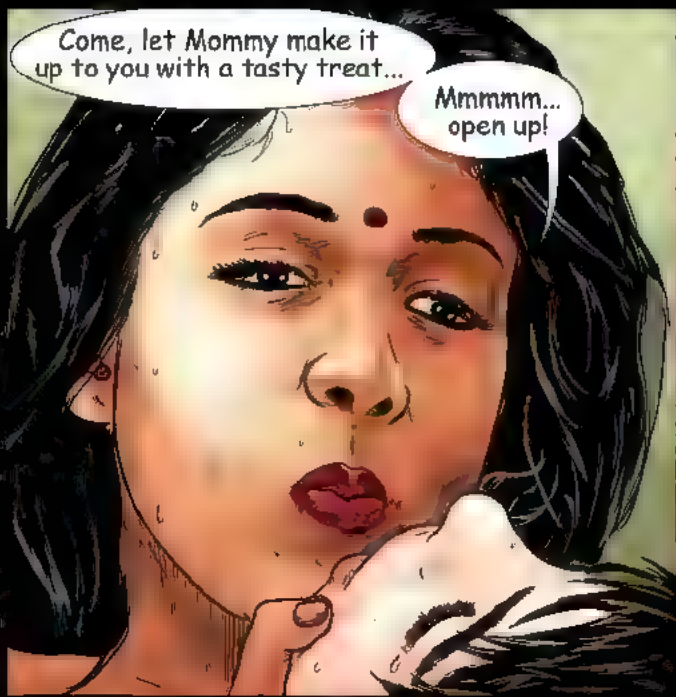
Please forgive
me...please
honey.. I didn't
mean to...

Preetha finally
collapsed, her
hot, sweat slick
body pressing
hard on Salim,
basking in the
warm afterglow.
Their hearts
brimming with
flooding emotions.

Oh god...you are crying! What
did I do! It was so insensitive
of me to force you like that!
I brought back those
horrible memories didn't I?

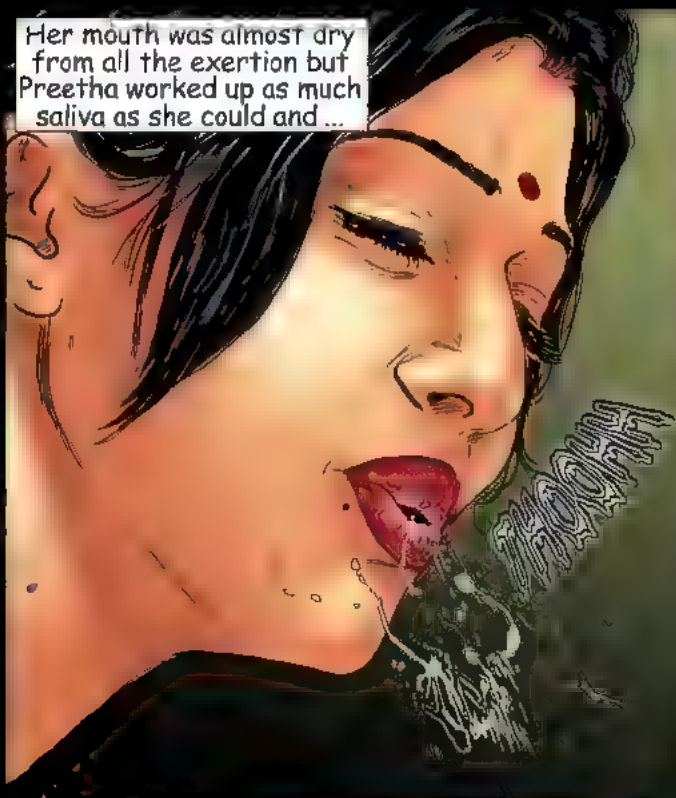
No, its not the
same mommy...

As long as it is
you I am fine..
I didn't feel like
being raped

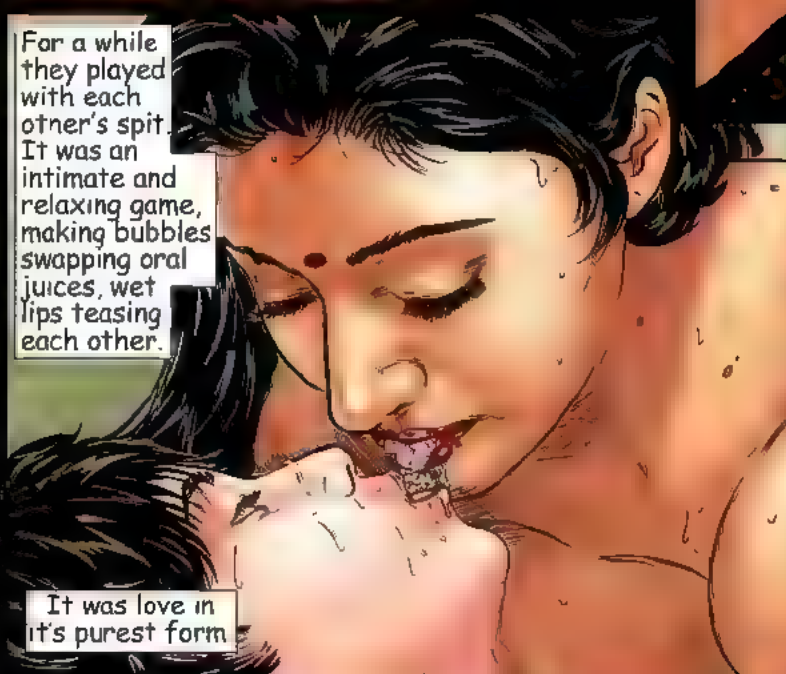


Come, let Mommy make it up to you with a tasty treat...

Mmmmm... open up!



Her mouth was almost dry from all the exertion but Preetha worked up as much saliva as she could and ...



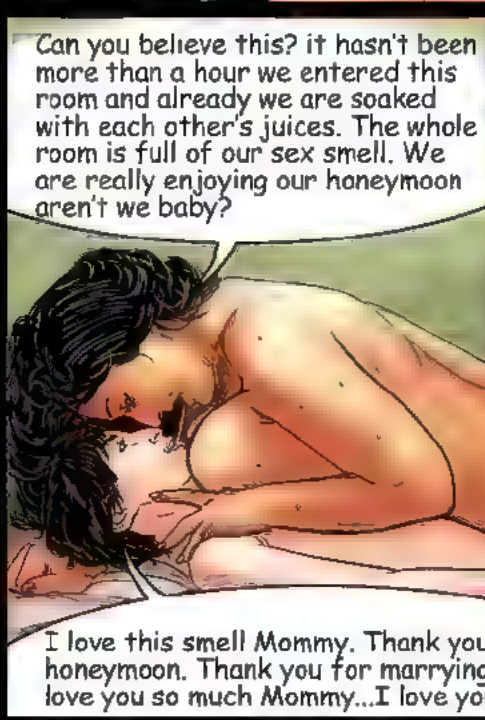
For a while they played with each other's spit. It was an intimate and relaxing game, making bubbles swapping oral juices, wet lips teasing each other.

It was love in it's purest form

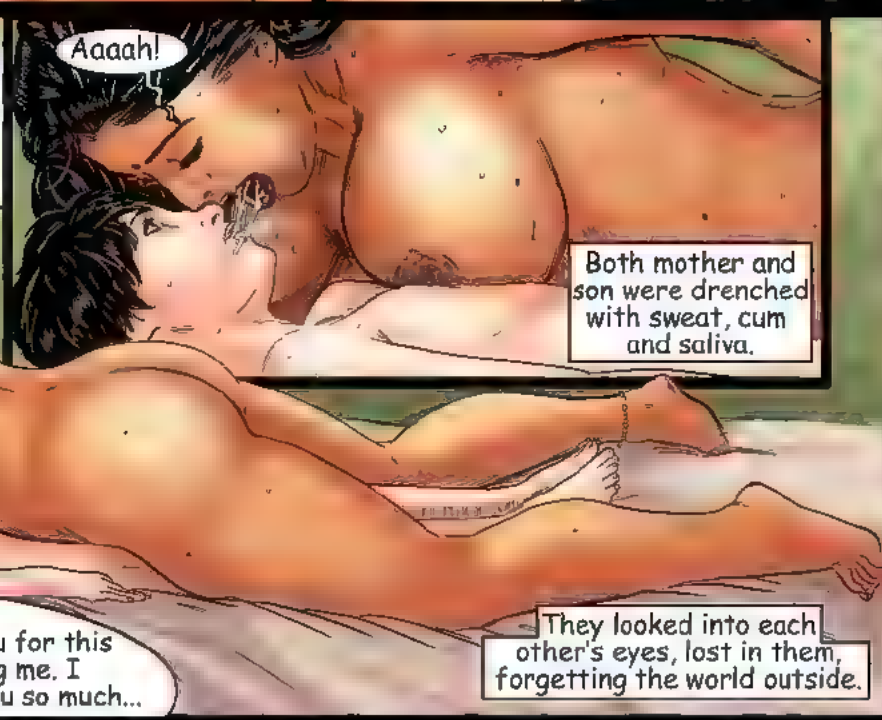


ssss...please not so hard... you will bruise my lips baby!

Mmmmm...



Can you believe this? it hasn't been more than a hour we entered this room and already we are soaked with each other's juices. The whole room is full of our sex smell. We are really enjoying our honeymoon aren't we baby?

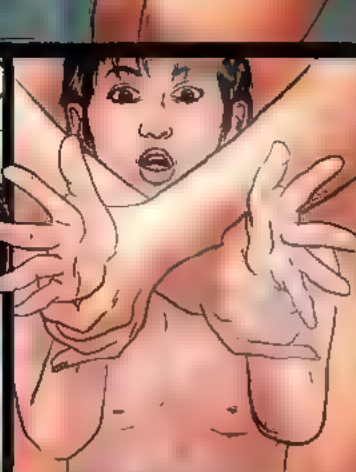
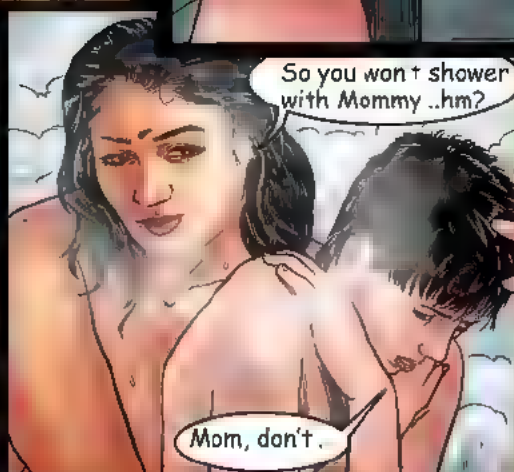


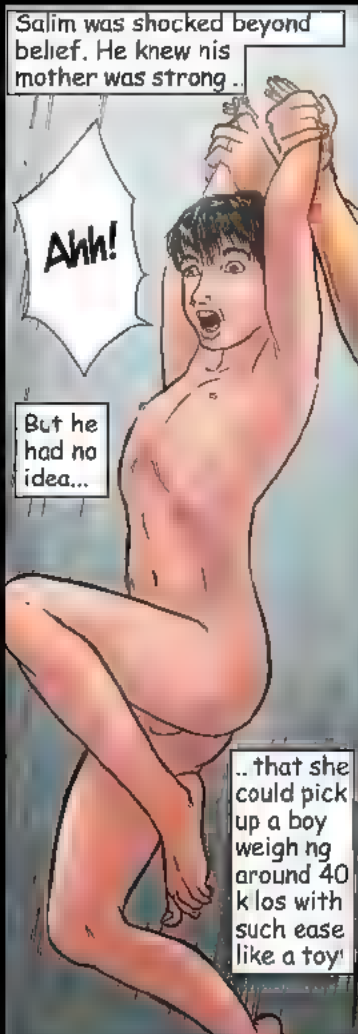
Aaaah!

Both mother and son were drenched with sweat, cum and saliva.

I love this smell Mommy. Thank you for this honeymoon. Thank you for marrying me. I love you so much Mommy...I love you so much...

They looked into each other's eyes, lost in them, forgetting the world outside.





Salim was shocked beyond belief. He knew his mother was strong.

Ahh!

But he had no idea...

... that she could pick up a boy weighing around 40 kilos with such ease like a toy!

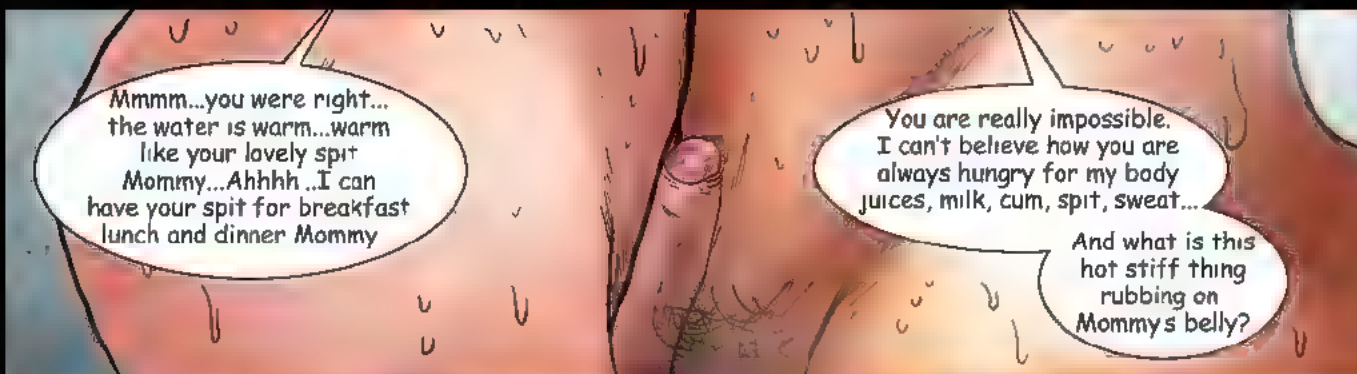


You are so mean!

I am mean? wait I will show you real mean you dirty little boy.

AHHH!

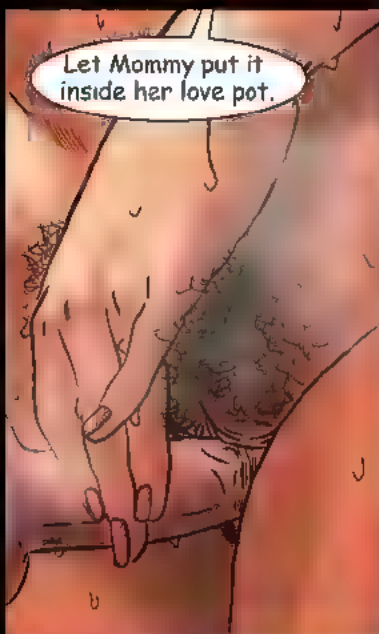
PH-THOO



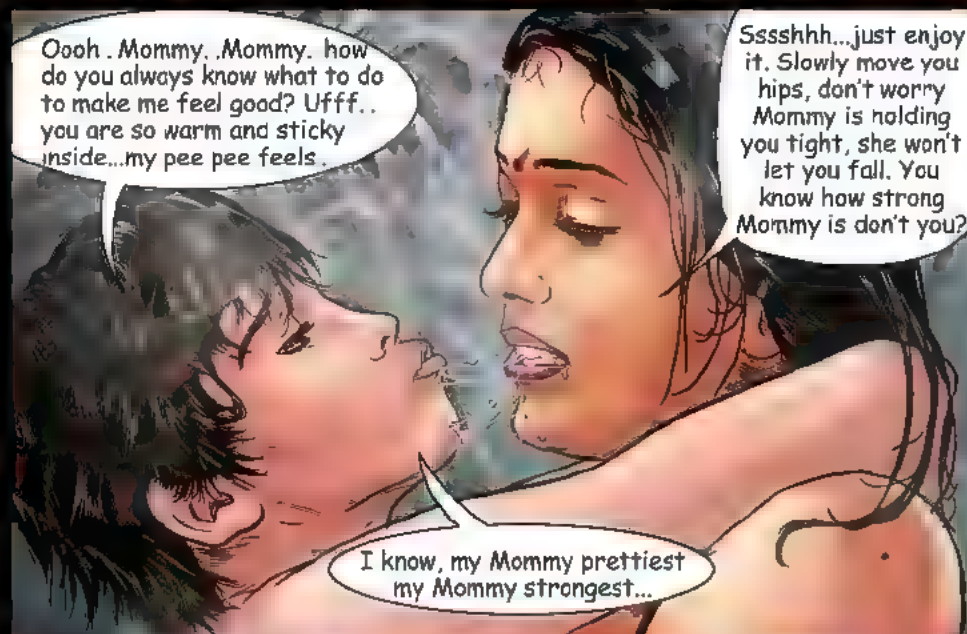
Mmmm...you were right... the water is warm...warm like your lovely spit Mommy...Ahhhh..I can have your spit for breakfast lunch and dinner Mommy

You are really impossible. I can't believe how you are always hungry for my body juices, milk, cum, spit, sweat...

And what is this hot stiff thing rubbing on Mommy's belly?



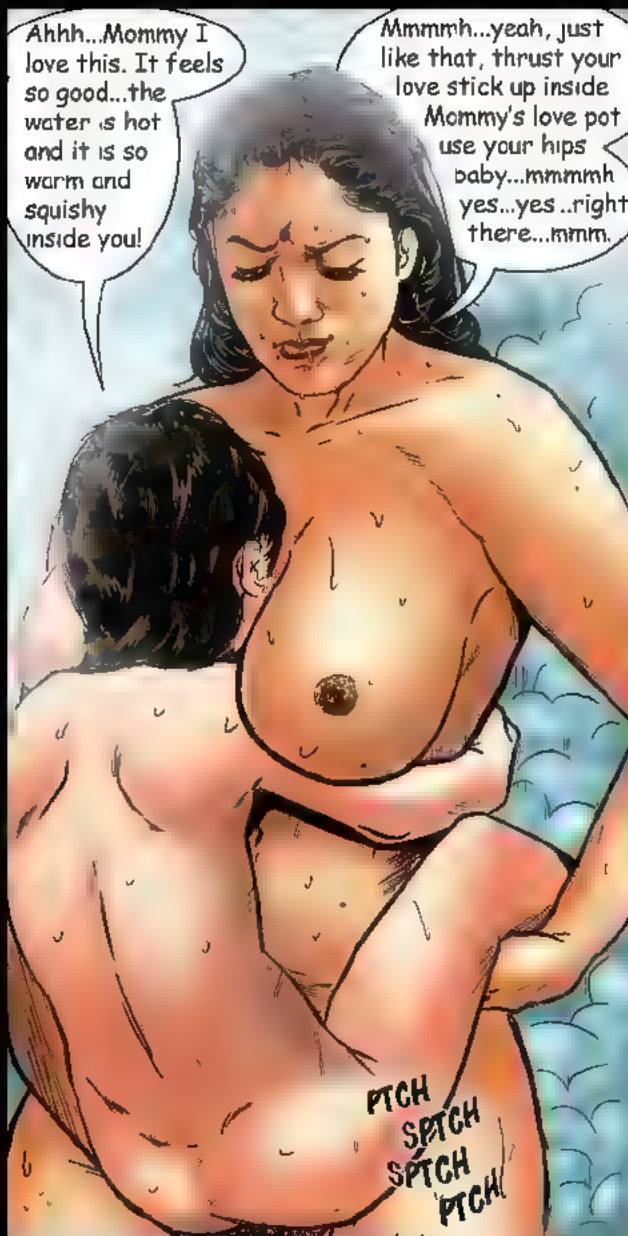
Let Mommy put it inside her love pot.



Oooh . Mommy . Mommy. how do you always know what to do to make me feel good? Ufff.. you are so warm and sticky inside...my pee pee feels

Sssshhh...just enjoy it. Slowly move you hips, don't worry Mommy is holding you tight, she won't let you fall. You know how strong Mommy is don't you?

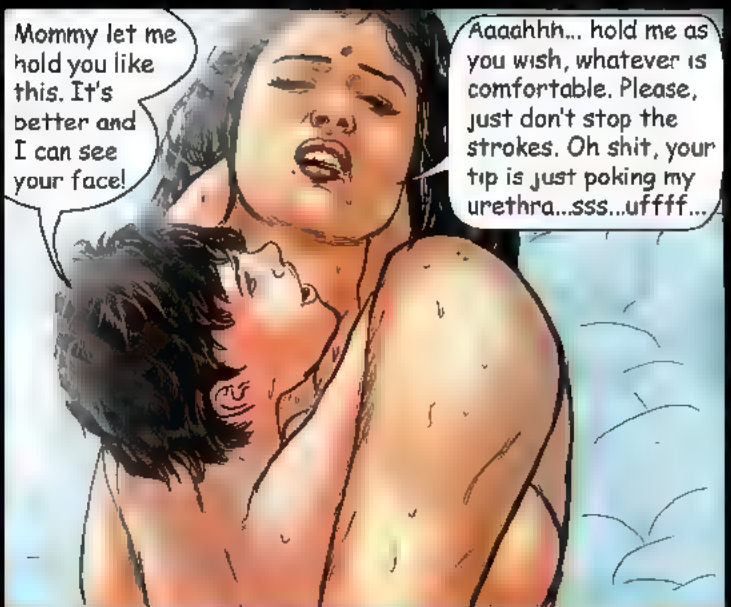
I know, my Mommy prettiest my Mommy strongest...



Ahhh...Mommy I love this. It feels so good...the water is hot and it is so warm and squishy inside you!

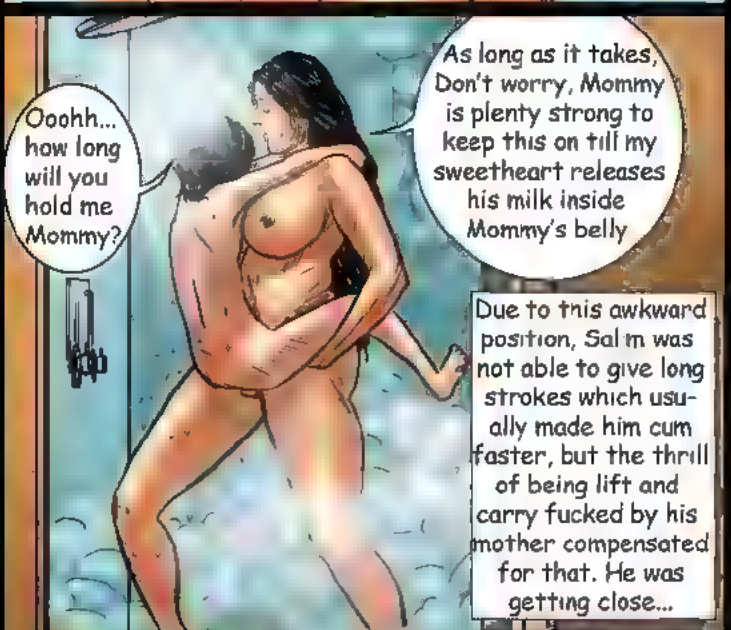
Mmmmh...yeah, just like that, thrust your love stick up inside Mommy's love pot use your hips baby...mmmmh yes...yes..right there...mmm.

PTCH
SPTCH
SPTCH
PTCH



Mommy let me hold you like this. It's better and I can see your face!

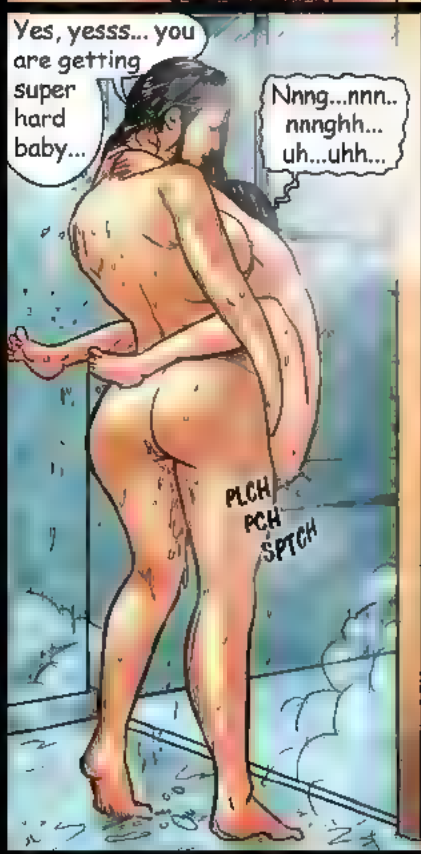
Aaaaahh... hold me as you wish, whatever is comfortable. Please, just don't stop the strokes. Oh shit, your tip is just poking my urethra...sss...uffff...



Ooohh... how long will you hold me Mommy?

As long as it takes, Don't worry, Mommy is plenty strong to keep this on till my sweetheart releases his milk inside Mommy's belly

Due to this awkward position, Salim was not able to give long strokes which usually made him cum faster, but the thrill of being lift and carry fucked by his mother compensated for that. He was getting close...



Yes, yesss... you are getting super hard baby...

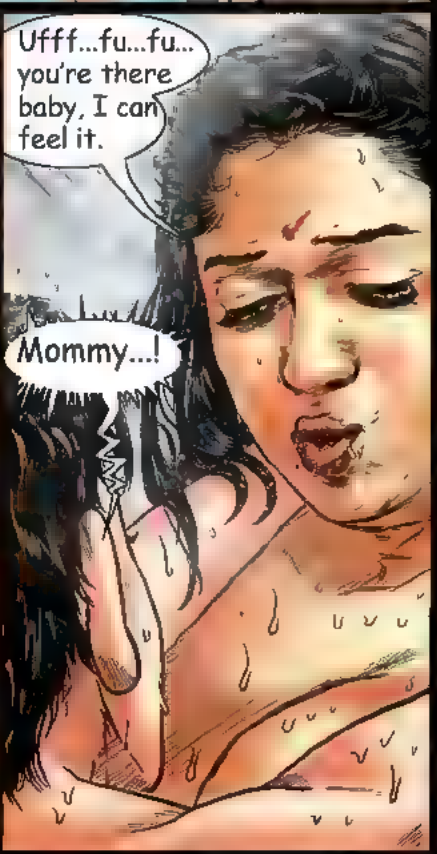
Nnng...nnn... nnnghh... uh...uhh...

PLCH
PCH
SPTCH



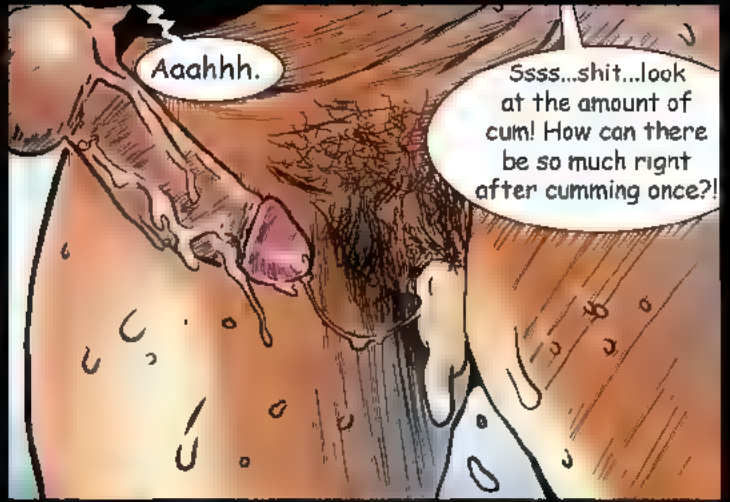
Hanging in Preetha's powerful arms Salim was thrusting madly like a possessed hamster.

And soon, from experience Preetha knew how close he was, she squeezed her vaginal muscles around his stiff member.



Ufff...fu...fu... you're there baby, I can feel it.

Mommy...!



I am feeling so refreshed.
It's wonderful outside!

And you are looking so
gorgeous Mommy,
people might mistake
you for a filmstar!

I know, right?

There you go
again, trying
to charm
your Mommy.

Salim had never seen so much beauty
in life. He felt like being in paradise

I never thought
I will ever visit
Darjeeling Mom.
It is so beautiful.
The air is so clean!

This is just the beginning
baby, we will go to many
other places. We will
have best vacations!

They roamed the streets, the famous Mall road
hand in hand, deeply in love. They walked and
walked, sharing little words of affection every
now and then, oblivious to the world around

The beauty of nature, the co ors around
and their hearts swelling with love
made it a sublime experience for them.

However Salim couldn't
help but notice. Preetha
was getting a lot of
Attention.

What happened,
why are you stopping?

Mom, a lot of people
are staring at you.
I am not liking t.

Preetha laughed inwardly for Salim
acting so insecure. It was really
cute of him to act like a
jealous husband.

Hmmm...maybe because
I am tall and beauti-
ful. How many girls
do you see around
who look like me?

Hm...and not to mention
those two footballs
bursting out of your
sweater. people are
staring at them
the most!

Hmmm...>sigh< what to do,
your wife-mother is a big girl!
You want a divorce?

Grrr...Shut up. Don't
even say that!

Preetha loved
teasing Salim
every now
and then



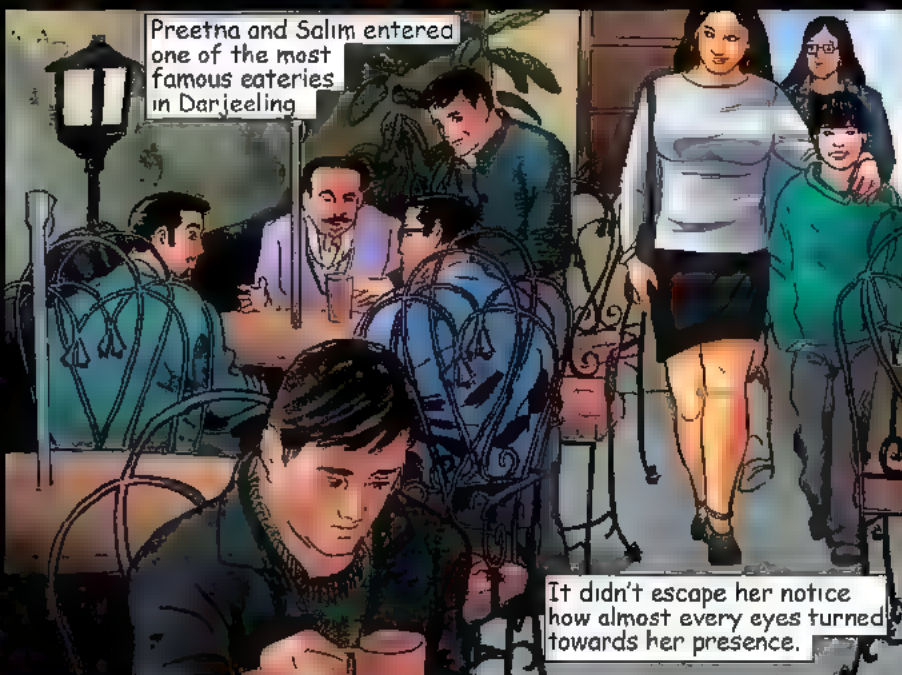
Sorry, sorry...let Mommy make it up to her little hubby okay? Let us go for lunch, I am famished after all that physical activity.

Okay, but it better be a fantastic lunch, you didn't give me any milk remember? I am hungry!



Fine, you little extortionist, let's go to Keventars, its the best place in Darjeeling.

Wow!



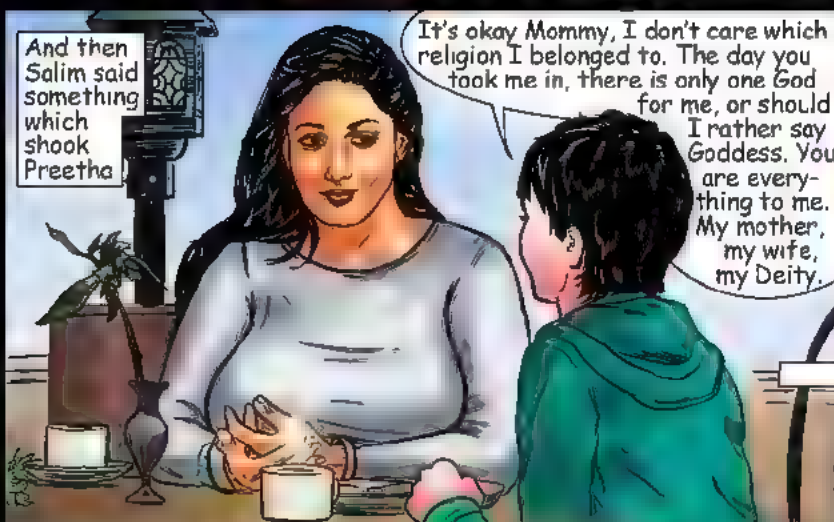
Preetna and Salim entered one of the most famous eateries in Darjeeling

It didn't escape her notice how almost every eyes turned towards her presence.



It is so beautiful Mommy!

Oh Salim I am so sorry, I forgot they serve pork here. Come we will go some where else.

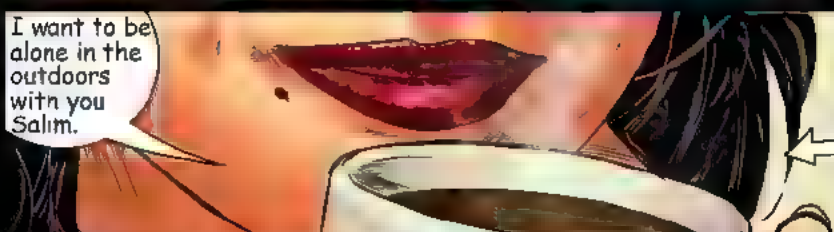


And then Salim said something which shook Preetna

It's okay Mommy, I don't care which religion I belonged to. The day you took me in, there is only one God for me, or should I rather say Goddess. You are everything to me. My mother, my wife, my Deity.

Sometimes I wonder where did you learn to talk like that. You really know how to pull the strings of my heart, don't you?

What I say is truth and nothing but truth your honor. By the by these sausages are awesome Mommy!



I want to be alone in the outdoors with you Salim.



Hmm...finish up, Mommy also wants her share of sausages.

Let's get away from the crowd. I know a few roads which remain empty.

Later, with the waning light of the mountain sun, Mother and Son, Wife and Husband, lovers eternal walked the lonely roads beside the apple orchards. Salim started reciting.

Can we just run away
Together, just me and you?
Have fun, forever play?
You know, just the two of us?

Can we just walk
Together under the stars?
I'll kiss your hand and your lips?
And I will win your heart?

Can we just walk
For hours on end?
We'll talk about anything?
And we can lay upon your bed...

That was lovely
Salim, you made
it all by yourself?

Preetha started singing in that beautiful voice of her's.

Amar Mukti aloy aloy...ei akaashe
Amar Mukti aloy aloy...

Deho moner Shuduro paare hariye feli aponaare
Gaane suure, Amar Mukti Uirdhe Bhaase
Amar Mukti Aloy Aloy...

Amar Mukti sorbojone Moner maajhe
Dukkho bipad tuchho korar kothin kaaje

Bishwadaatar jogyoshala attohomer bahnijwala
Jibon jeno, diy aahuti, Mukti gaashe
Amar mukti aloy aloy...

'Liberated am I
In light so radiant amidst this azure
Liberated am I
In the dust and grass beneath my feet

Liberated in melody
I lose myself in the far beyond

Liberated am I
Within the hearts of one and all
In tasks that mock peril and pain

Alight is the sacrificial fire
At the altar of creation
May I offer my life as oblation
In the hope of liberation...

Ha ha ha...what
happened?
What are
you doing
baby?

I don't know
Mommy,
you are
so
beautiful,
your voice
is like of
an angel's...
I love you.
Please love
me Mommy!

This helpless admission of love made
Preetha want to do something naughty
and risky. They stopped beside an old
abandoned estate, and with a mysterious
smile Preetha pulled Salim's hand.

Come, let's go
over there, I
have a plan.

Hee...hee...but isn't
that a private
property Mommy?

Shhh...just be quiet
and trust Mommy
okay sweetie?

Stealthily they entered the orchard.
Both of them were in a mood for
something exciting and adventurous.
It was so quite around that they felt
they were the only two souls left
in this world.

Hee hee...its so much fun
Mommy. Its almost like
stealing...ha ha ha...

Yes baby, we are stealing
some happiness, now...shhh...



Carefully Preetha selected a spot, completely concealed and away from any probable prying eyes. It was a beautiful grove deep within the forest.

Ssss...why isn't this zip opening?

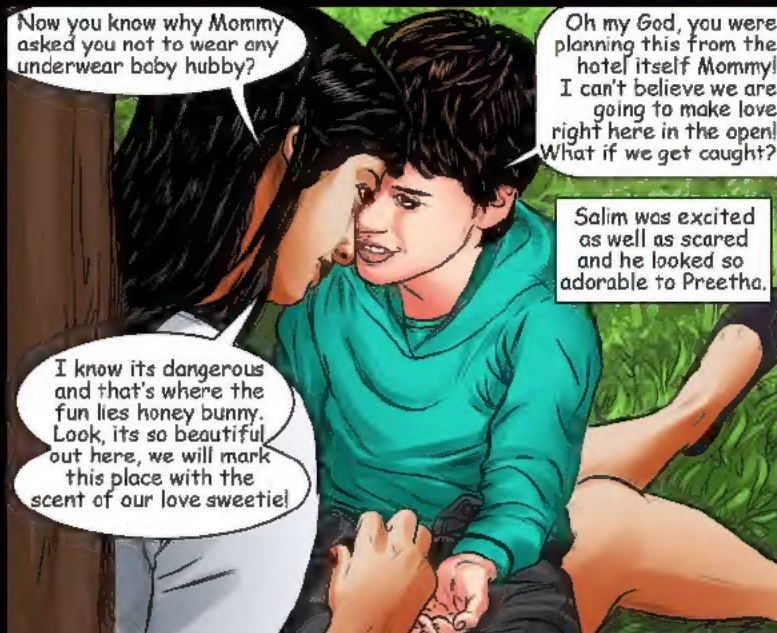
Haha ha ha..It's a bit stuck Mommy have some patience, you are the grown up here!

>Mmmwah< I am done being patient. I am the wife here, you are my little husband, you have to take my tantrums.

>Sigh< Whenever you call me your husband it feels so good Mommy!



In Buddhist sutra it says 'The forest is a peculiar organism of unlimited kindness and benevolence that makes no demands for its sustenance and extends generously the products of its life and activity; it affords protection to all beings.'



Now you know why Mommy asked you not to wear any underwear baby hubby?

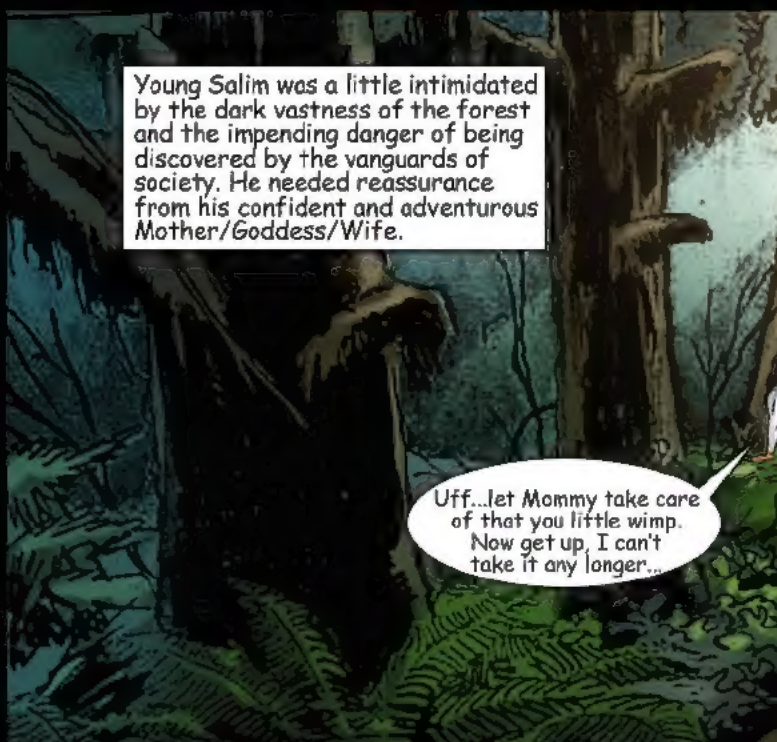
Oh my God, you were planning this from the hotel itself Mommy! I can't believe we are going to make love right here in the open! What if we get caught?

Salim was excited as well as scared and he looked so adorable to Preetha.

I know its dangerous and that's where the fun lies honey bunny. Look, its so beautiful out here, we will mark this place with the scent of our love sweetie!

The ancient topiary don't judge, all it understands is love which is an integral part of nature. Love doesn't understand age, status or creed. It is a primordial response to the urge of unity, body and soul.

In the preternatural silence, Preetha and Salim found the freedom people are always looking for. Freedom from the shackles of society and patriarchy. The soft dark green paused by shafts of golden light of the waning sun promised love and only love. The occasional chirp of birds echoed the cries of love.



Young Salim was a little intimidated by the dark vastness of the forest and the impending danger of being discovered by the vanguards of society. He needed reassurance from his confident and adventurous Mother/Goddess/Wife.

Mom, I am still feeling scared, my pee pee won't stand like this..

Uff...let Mommy take care of that you little wimp. Now get up, I can't take it any longer...

The silence of the forest regained as words ceased between Preetha and Salim. The divine silence was only paused by frantic moans of Salim and wet squelching sounds of Preetha's mouth working on her boy husband's penis.

Salim took time to grow an erection. Usually only his mother's touch is enough for him to become rock hard but out in the open he was feeling nervous.

Preetha insisted upon him not to look around and only concentrate on her face and lips which were thickly coated and dripping with her viscous saliva. Salim loved a messy blowjob and Preetha appeased him aplenty. The reek of her spittle on his flesh over-powered the smells of the forest.

Fat strings of her drool bobbed, hanging from her lip and chin. Thick streams of her oral juices rolled down her neck.

Sss...aah Mom...

AAAH...I Can't take it any more Mommy...

I am tight...I am hard...please don't do it anymore or I will cum in your mouth!

Mmmm...mmmp
mmmmhhh...



